

MOHAVE COUNTY MINER.

VOL. 1.

MINERAL PARK, A. T., SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1883.

NO. 16.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Territorial.

Governor—F. A. Tittle, Prescott.
Secretary—J. W. Van Arman, Prescott.
Treasurer—Thomas J. Butler, Prescott.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—W. B. Horton, Tucson.
Auditor—E. P. Clark, Prescott.
Supreme Court—C. G. W. French, Chief Justice, Prescott; Daniel H. Finney, Associate Justice, Phoenix; W. W. Hoover, Associate Justice, Tucson.
U. S. District Attorney—J. A. Zabrickie, Tucson.
U. S. Marshal—Leon S. Tidball, Prescott.
Supreme Court Reporter—Murt Master-son, Prescott.
Surveyor General—J. W. Robbins, Tucson.
U. S. Internal Revenue Collector—Fisher, Tucson.
Delegate to Congress—G. H. Oury, Phoenix.
Judge of First Judicial District—W. W. Hoover, Tucson.
Judge of Second Judicial District—Daniel H. Finney, Phoenix.
Judge of Third Judicial District—C. G. W. French, Prescott.

County.

Sheriff—Robert Steen.
District Attorney—W. G. Blakeley.
Recorder—J. K. Mackenzie.
Treasurer—W. M. Krider.
Court Commissioner—W. H. Curston.
Probate Judge—Chas. Atchisson.
Public Administrator—J. J. Hyde.
Supervisors—W. H. Hardy, W. F. Grounds and M. W. Henkle.
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors—H. Bucksbaum.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOS. P. HARGRAVE, District Attorney.
W. S. MCPHEETERS, Asst. U. S. Dist. Atty.
J. MONROE ROBINSON, Asst. Dist. Atty.
JOS. W. ROBINSON, Asst. & Notary Public.
Hargrave, McPheeters, Robinson & Robinson.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Prescott, Arizona.

E. L. BURDICK, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Mineral Park, A. T.

W. G. BLAKELEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Mineral Park, A. T.

CLARK CHURCHILL

F. P. DARR

CHURCHILL & DARR,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Prescott, A. T.

J. W. STEPHENSON,

Attorney & Counselor at Law

DISTRICT ATTORNEY & NOTARY PUBLIC.

Mineral Park, A. T.

A. E. DAVIS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Mineral Park, A. T.

Union Pass Station.

This station has changed hands and is now under the management of

WILLIAM REED.

HAY & BARLEY

ALWAYS ON HAND.

The Purest water in the County.

Meals at all H CUE.

The table will be under the supervision of Mrs. Reed and will be supplied with the best the market affords.

THE DONKEY.

A Cheerful and Interesting Resume of His Many Innate Virtues.

[Denver News.]

I admire his perseverance. Some people call it obstinacy, but they take but a narrow view of the burro's character. They look at him through a single barreled eye-glass. I have seen a burro work for hours to get his foot stuck in a tomato can. When he succeeded I have known him to go miles out of the way, in the darkness of midnight, to wake up some drowsy prospector with its melancholy tintinabulation. I have known him to come back repeatedly with his serenade, although he had not been encoored and no floral offerings had been received. I have seen him crawl under the projecting bed of a railroad wagon and strain every nerve to boost it off the road. True, he did not succeed in his main desire, but he did everlastingly smash two coffee pots and destroy the continuity of his owner's bedding.

I have seen him desert a bundle of hay to go away and munch cactus and gravel. He couldn't get the same amount of nourishment from the latter in the same space of time, but he seemed to be influenced by such a consideration.

I respect his digestive apparatus. One day I stood on a mountain side with a dyspeptic from Greeley who for years had eaten nothing but gramin bread and cracked wheat. We were watching a burro feed. As the animal slowly and conscientiously chewed up the flour and gunny sacks, got away with the salt bags and ham covers, gathered in brown paper and old socks, and finally tackled a large sized sardine box, the tears welled up in the eyes of the Greeley man and in a husky voice he said: "Gracious, if I could only do that."

I worship the intellect of the burro. He can not be humbugged. He knows when he is within clubbing distance and when he is not you can yell at him till you are black in the face, but he won't move. Some of the incidents that at test his sagacity are almost marvellous. I was once sitting on a soft sand-stone boulder in the little town of C—. Down the meandering street came old Skip ton, driving before him one of the most remarkable looking jacks I ever saw. In the ruggedness of his physical composition he was almost scenic. Half of his left ear was gone and numerous clear places on his hide made it apparent that he was addicted to the hot bath.

"Where did you get that wreck, Skip?" I asked.

"Wreck?" he replied scornfully; "Why you tenderfoot, that's Henry Ward Beecher. He's the father of his country and he's got more brain power than any jack in this State."

"Intellectual, is he?" I inquired.

"Well, I should blush! Why, I'll just tell you a little act he did yesterday. We was working up on the High Hopes, me and Jim Atkinson, my partner, and we got to feeling a little peckish along about noon, and I went up to the shanty to fire up. Well, Jim he was sucking up a few pounds of ore to have sampled, and H. Ward was standing by, and somehow Jim he slipped and fell into the shaft, but he caught on the bucket and she commenced a flying down like thunder, and the shaft was near onto one hundred feet. Well, what did Beecher do? Why, he knew that it wouldn't do to try and catch the handle, so he just backed up against the windlass and held hard till he stopped her, and saved Jim's life; that's what he did, and I'll take my paralyzed oath on it, and so'll Jim. See where it took the skin off his haunches?"

The cuticle was evidently gone, and Skip looked most solemnly in earnest. I could not doubt him. We went across the street and Skip took a little ginger in his.

ATTENTION, BALD HEADS!

[Burlington Hawkeye.]

We can not cure baldness, as a bald head is beyond help; but if those who have hair and desire to retain it will follow our advice, they need never show a clearing on the top of their heads. The cause of baldness is the habit men have of pulling their night-shirt off over their heads. There are some who will laugh at this idea, but it is not intended that they should, as this is

not a funny article. This is business. The pulling of a shirt or night shirt off over the head causes friction of the scalp, which in time sears the roots of the scalp, and leaves a barren plain, a Sahara, forever after. Suppose the night shirt comes to a man's feet, there is from five to six feet of tail to be drawn over the tender hair, which, kept up for a series of years, would wear out any head of hair. Add to this the friction of taking off the shirt, and the natural scratching of the head for ideas, etc., and the hair has no rest, and the wonder is that there is a man left who has a spear of hair on his head. The preventive is for men to walk out of their night shirts the front way. Women are never bald, and some sneering men account for the fact by claiming that women do not have brain enough to become bald. This is a campaign lie. Women have more brain and a better quality than any baldheaded man on earth. But they do not wear their hair off by pulling their garments over their heads. They open the storm door of garments, and walk out into the light of day, and never disturb a hair. This we state upon information and belief, and if we are wrong we can easily be corrected. It is alleged that they get out of their dry goods different from men, and thereby make a great saving in hair. Taking all the facts, there is but one sensible way for men who desire to retain their hair, and that is to break the destructive habit of pulling their garments off over their heads. They may have to be instructed in the best manner of getting out of a night shirt without using the head for a pivot, but that can be arranged. Let societies be formed, classes if you please, and secure a teacher to illustrate how to take off a night shirt from the front way. If our discovery is acted upon baldheaded men will be unknown in the next generation.

DOES MINING PAY.

We have heard the question asked, "Does mining pay?" so often that it is getting a little stale. If it does not pay what are the 300,000 mining men of Arizona, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, Montana and Idaho following the business for? They are certainly not all out for their health. While we are unable to keep track of all of them, we are satisfied that mining pays in Arizona. There are a great many men in Arizona who are making money by owning and working mines, and hundreds of others who are earning and getting double the wages they could get by any other kind of labor. Some men have lost money in mines, but the fault was, as a rule, in the management, and not in the mines. Some have operated with indifferent success, but have held their own, while not a few have left the Territory with enough money to keep "the wolf from the door" for the rest of their lives, unless, as is too often the case where wealth is suddenly acquired, they waste it foolishly. The late Ragan carried away \$300,000 to California; his old partner, J. M. Barney, who still resides among us, is worth in money and stock in the Silver King mine, \$2,000,000. Aaron Mason, who is still with us, is worth \$300,000. Dan Gillett left Arizona a year ago with \$400,000. Dick Gird carried away to California \$550,000, while the Schefflin boys cleaned up some two years ago with \$400,000 apiece. Ex Governor Safford took over \$100,000 east two years ago, and Vosburg is rusticated in California with \$150,000. El White, superintendent of the Contention mine, is worth six hundred thousand, and his old partner in business is worth as much more. E. B. Gage, of the Grand Central, is worth all the way from one to \$300,000. These now, or those who are still operating are making money, and a number of them are certain to become millionaires before they get through. The Lesinsky Bros. of Clifton sold out the Longfellow copper mines for \$2,300,000, and have gone to New York to live. There are scores of men who have made from ten to \$50,000 apiece, and many of them are on the high road to fortune and will, ere long, have their hundred thousand and upwards. While all of these men are making fortunes, thousands of miners are earning their \$4 a day and can save money if they are a mind to. There are also a great many outsiders who have made money in Arizona many of whom we could name but we take up only Arizonans whose names are familiar to

almost every one in the Territory. If we go back five years we shall find that there was not more than one or two among the lot that could have mustered \$5,000 in cash, and some of them could only raise a "grub stake." So far as Arizona is concerned, we believe that we can safely say that "mining pays."—Tucson Citizen.

GEORGIA APHORISMS.

Black sheep hide mighty easy in the dark.
Better keep the rockin' cheer in de cabbins lot till Sunday.
You can't coax de mornin' glory to climb de wrong way 'round de corn-stalk.
Smart rabbits go home 'fo de snow done fallin'.
Dead limb on de tree shows its'ef when de buds come out.
Cussin' de weather is mighty po' farmin'.
It takes heaps o' licks to drive a nail in the dark.—Atlanta Constitution.

A hunter fired at a bird as it flew over the dooryard of an Arkansas residence. A boy that was playing around was struck by a couple of shot, and his loud cries brought the farmer to the scene. "What have you done?" he demanded of the hunter, drawing a revolver. "I beg ten thousand pardons," exclaimed the hunter. "In my eagerness to secure the bird I fired thoughtlessly, and I fear I have seriously wounded your son." "Son," said the old man; "I thought that you had hit my dog. Mind how you shoot around here, or if you put a shot into that dog I'll cut off both your ears."—Arkansas Traveler.

A German paper has a rather good story about a lady who, not feeling as well as she liked, went to consult a physician. "Well," said the doctor, after looking at her tongue, feeling of her pulse, and asking her sundry questions, "I should advise you; yes, I should advise—ahem!—to get married." "Are you single, doctor?" inquired the fair patient with a magnificent yet modest smile. "I am, mein fraulein; but it is not etiquette, you know, for physicians to take the physis they prescribe."

A Marriage ceremony came to an abrupt and ludicrous termination the other day in Atlanta, Ga. A prominent clergyman of that city having consented to unite a colored couple, had just asked the solemn question, "Wilt thou take this woman," etc., when an old flame of the bridegroom poked her head into the room and said: "Henry, I jess dar you to say yes." Henry sank into the nearest chair without a word, and the company thoughtfully withdrew.

A philosopher informs us that a bonnet is no longer a bonnet when it becomes a pretty woman. And the inference is that a woman is no longer a woman when she becomes a "poke."—Yonkers Statesman.

MINERAL PARK

BUTCHER SHOP.

Finest Beef in the Territory.

I Keep on Hand

Fresh Eastern Fruit,

Potatoes and Dried Fruit

Will Soon Have on Hand

FRESH PORK & SAUSAGES.

JAMES SMITH.

ATCHISSON'S STORE

Having recently brought from San Francisco a full line of

Gents Furnishing Goods,

OVERALLS, CLOTHING

And a fine lot of

Fall and Winter Suits,

Also an excellent assortment of

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Blankets,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

I am prepared to sell at reduced prices. The public are cordially invited to give me a call.

CHAS. ATCHISSON.

S. L. Stanley.

SPRUANCE, STANLEY & CO.,

Importers and wholesale Dealers in

FINE OLD KENTUCKY WHISKY, WINES AND LIQUORS.

ALSO SOLE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

AFRICAN STOMACH BITTERS,

The Finest Tonic and Appetizer in the World.

410 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.

THE ARIZONA SAMPLING CO.,

Buyers of all Grades of Ores,

Sampling Works at Kingman, Arizona.

We are now ready to receive and Sample all kinds of Ore.

Highest Market Prices Paid for

GOLD, SILVER, LEAD AND COPPER ORES

ORES SAMPLED AND PAID FOR ON DELIVERY.

CHAMBERLAIN & HIGBY, General Managers.

Magnolia

SALOON

W.S. CLARK.

The finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Billiard and Pool Table

CALL AND SEE

Me and you

WILL BE SATISFIED THAT

THE MAGNOLIA

IS UP TO THE TIMES

W. S. CLARK,

John Spruance.

E. O. WHEED,

Practical Assayer, Mining Engineer & Metallurgist,

HACKBERRY, A. T.

Will Examine and Report on Mines.

Having had twenty-five years experience I am prepared to guarantee satisfaction.

WARREN E. DAY, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Hackberry, A. T.

Is prepared to attend professional calls in any part of the county.

O. F. KUENCER,

Assayer & Analytical Chemist.

Office: Lone Star Concentrator.

Assaying in all its Branches.

Gold and Silver Bullion Melted into Bars And Stamped.

Deputy U. S. Mineral Surveyor.

GEORGE H. CURRY,

Watchmaker and Dealer in

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE,

Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

Also agent for Royal St. John Sewing Machine.

Largest Line of Guns, Pistols and Ammunition in Northern Arizona.

Prescott, A. T.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To John M. Martin, William Flagg, James J. Faye, J. Oppenheim, John Doe, Richard Roe, John Sykes, Robert Sykes and others whose names are unknown to the undersigned, who claim any title to the property hereinafter described, or hold any stock in a certain corporation, incorporated under the laws of the state of New York under the name and style of the "Fairfield and Cincinnati Mining Company," and whose principal place of business is in the City of New York, or to any person or persons who have purchased any claim, stock, right, title or interest of any description in and to the following described mining property, situate, lying and being in Wallapai mining district, county of Mohave, Territory of Arizona, and described as follows, to wit: Those three certain mining claims known and described as the Fairfield, Cincinnati and Cincinnati Northern; also the Fairfield Tunnel site. You are hereby notified that I have performed the assessment work for the year 1882, consisting of One Hundred (\$100) dollars worth of work, upon each of the above described claims. I have also furnished tools, powder, fuse, rope, windlass, charcoal, etc., necessary for performing the said work, to the amount of Two Hundred and Fifty (\$250) dollars. The above amount of work being necessary to be done in order to hold said claims for one year under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States. I have also paid the County and Territorial taxes for the year 1882 upon the personal property belonging to said corporation to the amount of Twelve (\$12) dollars. And if within ninety days from the service, or within sixty days after the first publication of this notice, you fail, refuse or neglect to contribute your proportion of such expenditure as co-owner, or by virtue of any right of redemption as a shareholder, your interest in either of said claims will become the property of the undersigned, under said Section 2324.

W. H. HARDY, Mineral Park, Mohave county, Arizona Territory, February 1st, 1883. 14390

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of U. E. Doolittle, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Public Administrator of Mohave county, Arizona Territory, and administrator of said estate to the creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within ten months from the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned at the office of J. W. Stephenson, attorney at law, at Mineral Park, Mohave county, A. T. Dated at Mineral Park, A. T., February 1st, 1883.

JAMES J. HYDE, Public Administrator.
J. W. STEPHENSON, Attorney for Administrator.

A. J. MASON,

Dealer in Saddles, Harness,

BOOTS & SHOES

And Everything in the Leather Line.

Prescott, A. T.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A FINE STOCK RANGE

with water sufficient for

1,000 Head of Cattle.

There are three running springs on the range which is situated about two miles and a half from Ca. on Station in a north-west direction. There is a good cabin and an abundance of hay and corn. 500 cords of wood from it. Apply to Miner Park, or to